

Lesson 1: How I Spend my Day

I sleep early in the night and wake up early in the morning. I wake up on the name of Allah and his remembrance. I prepare for salah then I go with my father to the Masjid, and the Masjid is close from my house so I make wudu and I pray with the Jama'ah and I return to my house and I recite some of the Noble Quran. Then I go to the garden and run, then I return to the house and I drink milk and I get ready to go to school, And I eat breakfast if it's a day of summer and I eat lunch if it's a day of winter, and I go towards School at the appointed time.

And I stay at school for 6 hours, and I listen to the lessons with attentiveness and desire, and I sit with etiquette and peace, until the time is over and the bell rings, I leave from school and I return to home.

And I do not read after asr prayer until maghrib and in some of the days I stay in the house and on other days I go to the market and I buy the needs of the house and in other days I go with my brother and my father towards some of our relatives or I play with my brother and my friends.

And I eat dinner with my parents and my brother and I revised my lessons and I do mutaal'a For the next day and I prepare for the lesson and, and I write what my teacher told me to write, and I pray ishaa and I read a little, then I sleep upon the name of Allah and his remembrance.

That is my schedule everyday and I do not go against it, and I wake up early on the days of vacation also, and I pray with Jama'a and I read the quran, And I spend the day in reviewing books and conversating with my father and my mother and my brother, and in visiting the relatives or visiting the sick, and I spend some time in the house, and I go outside sometimes

Lesson 2: When I Reached 7 from my Age

When I reach seven from my age my father commanded me with Salah and I learned a lot of the duas and I memorized Surah. from the Noble Quran from my mother my mother spoke with me every night when I was sleeping and she narrated on me stories of the prophets I listen to these stories with attentiveness and desire.

I started going with my father to the masjid, and I stood in the row of the children behind the row of the men, and when I reached 10 from my age he said for me once: “you completed 9 years of age and now you are 10 years and and if you leave Salah I will hit you because Nabi (sws) said ‘command your children with slider when they are 7 years of age and hit them and they are 10 years.’”

My father narrated on me the stories of children which protected Salah and in the young age and there was for them a status in old age

I said oh my father and did you do not need to hit me and soon I will protect on the Salahs, and like that I did, I prayed wherever I was, when I went to the market or when I was in an occupation and the Salah enters on me in the place I prayed because I saw the people not being shy of eating when they were hungry and playing when they wanted, so why would I be shy of praying and indeed salah is fardh and indeed salah is an honor for the Muslim.

I went out once to the tournament and it was very crowded and Salah of Asr came on me and I was in wudu and I stood and I prayed and the people began to look at me and they were amazed and I finished my Salah with peace and tranquility and I returned to the tournament.

And when the tournament finished a man came to me and he asked me my name and the name of my father, and he asked me my age, so I informed him, so he praised on my father good and he made Dua for me for Baraka and he said “I did not see a boy pray in the tournament and a lot of the people leave Salah in this time and so I praised a lot and I think my father.”

And I did not leave Salah when I was a traveler and I saw many of the people pray in the residence and leave Salah in travel and they pray in the health and they do not pray when they're sick, even when the Salah does not fall on anyone

And I saw a lot from the people they do not pray with tranquility and peace and they hasten a lot, and I do not remember that I left it in these four years and when I sleep on it or I forget it I pray it when I remember and indeed I asked Allah (swt) for ability and steadfastness.

Lesson 3: The Ant

My quest is long with hope	I do not agree with laziness
My motive is attaining seeking	I do not care about tiredness
I build the good house	With a structure for living
For my provisions I go	There's not a day that I play
Every summer I gather	For me food to satiate
And when the rain comes	There is for me my house to stay
That is my habit in the small age	And my order in the old age
Indeed I am a good example	With hard working in work

Lesson 4: In the Market

Omar: Did you visit the market of the city, oh my friend?

Khalid : No my brother, so indeed I am new and strange in these this city I do not know the paths

Omar: come with me so indeed I am going to the market to buy some of the needs and we will return before maghrib if Allah Wills, so indeed the market is not far

Khalid: Masha Allah, this Market is big and the stores are clean and beautiful, and what is this beautiful store to the right oh Omar

Omar: this is a fruit store do you not see the fruits and see the people bargaining with the fruit seller in it

Call it: I want to buy something from the fruits, banana and guava and orange, so indeed I intend to call some of the brothers for early breakfast.

Omar: The guavas are very expensive these days and oranges are sour and there is no harm in the bananas.

Khalid: Please oh brother we will bargain with the fruit seller

Omar: It's better if we buy fruits from the vegetable market early so indeed the fruits and fruits in it are cheap and many.

Khalid: this is a better opinion, and which is this store oh Omar

Omar: These are fabric stores. Do you not see how they are spreading many kinds of fabric and how the people are feeling it and bargaining with the trader in it, come! So indeed I want to buy shoes.

Khalid: please so indeed I am your companion

Omar: can you please take out for me suitable shoes

The store owner: these are beautiful and strong shoes

Omar: Yes! however they are very wide

Owner of the store: these are another suitable complete pair

Omar: How much are they?

Owner of the store: six rupees

Omar: Will you not lower the price?

Owner of the store: you will not find oh my master anything cheaper from this store

Omar: I believe you, because you are a Muslim and Muslims do not lie and do not cheat

Khalid: And what is the place in which people can eat?

Omar: this is the restaurant and people eat in it and there are many restaurants in the city

Khalid : What is wrong with me I did not see any restaurants in the village

Omar: because in the city there are strangers and travelers that do not have houses to stay in or eat in, so they eat in restaurants, as for the village there are few strangers in it and there is no need for the village to have restaurants.

Khalid: and where can we find paper and ink and pens and pencils and ball-point pens and the tools of writing

Omar: this is the store of paper in which you will find all of your school needs/stationery needs .

Khalid: I thank you oh my noble friend so certainly you have benefited me a lot, and I think I will return to my house now and pray Maghrib there

Omar: yes! and no occupation remains for me

Lesson 5: The bird

The prison is not my habit	And there is no joy in it
and I do not get happy in the cage	and there is no leaving
The forest of my lord is my limit	and living in it is my purpose
Certainly my food in it is good	And my drink flows in it
I go in it searching for drink	From water of a spring sweet
I sing in it generally	so the prison is not my habit

Lesson 6: Stroll and Cooking

The past Tuesday was a holiday in my in the school, Dawud came to me in the morning and he said: “today is the day of holiday will we not go to the garden or a place in the outskirts of the city we will run and we will play and we will cook food what we will barbecue and we will eat and we will return in the evening.” I said: “it is like that and I was also thinking how to spend this day, however talk to your brother Sulayman and brother Hashem and said Omar, perhaps they will come with us.”

Dawud agreed on this and he talked to them and they were very happy and they came to my house from their time and our friend Khalid came so we were happy with him and we said “welcome.”

We gathered and we said “do we walk to a Garden from The Gardens of the city or do we face to the outskirts from the outskirts of the city?”

Dawud and a Omar said: “rather we should walk to the biggest garden in the middle of the city so indeed the garden is close so our time will not be wasted and going to an outskirt from the outskirts of the city”

And Sulayman and Hashem and I said together: “rather we should go to some of the outskirts because we intend to cook food and spend the day by the river strolling and cooking”

So our minds were settled on going to the outskirt so we rode a ride a vehicle and we reached from our time to the outskirt

We took with us rice and meat and spices and butter and vegetables and we took pots and utensils and we knew that in the place was a bakery and we said “we will buy rolls and indeed the rolls take effort to make.”

SayyidWe chose a shaded place and Sayyid Omar and Sayyid Hashem were good at cooking so they took control of the matters of cooking and Dawud and Sulayman helped them

And I took control of the matters of the firewood so I went to the close forest and I brought firewood from my time and holiday crushed the spices and I went to the bakery and I bought the rolls.

And the food finished at 11:00 and the hunger overpowered us so and we desired food and we ate with eagerness and the food was very tasty and appetizing.

And we sat and talked until it was the time of zuhr so I did Azan and we prayed as a Jama’ah

And we left after the Salah we visited some architecture and in Asr we returned to the city happy

Lesson 7: Who will Prevent you from me?

The prophet (saw) went in war, do you know what is a war?

Perhaps you know that the Muslims would go for Jihad, and they would fight with the polytheist and the disbelievers for the sake of Allah, and perhaps you know the virtues of jihad in the path of Allah? and prophet (saw) left sometimes with the Muslims and sometimes he stayed in Medina due to occupations or reasons and he sent an army from the Muslims

So the war was when the prophet went in the Army from the Muslims for Jihad in the path of Allah

yes, so the prophet left and he returned in the and it was the days of summer prophet so the prophet intended to rest

And there is not in the desert a place in which people can rest except for trees. and there is not in the desert in the Arab country many trees and they only have banana trees

So the prophet descended under a banana tree and he hung his sword in it, and the people dispersed and slept, and the prophet slept under the banana tree.

A man from the polytheists came and the the sword of the Prophet was hanging in its sheath

So the polytheist took the sword and brandished it from the sheath and he woke up the prophet.

So the polytheist said- and the sword was brandished in his hands - to the prophet (saw) do you fear me?

The prophet said: no!

The polytheist said: who will prevent you from me?

The prophet said: Allah

So the sword fell from the hand of the polytheist, so the prophet took the sword, so the prophet said to the polytheist; who will prevent you from me?

The polytheist said: Be a better taker

The prophet said: "Do you bear witness that there is no God except Allah and that I am the messenger of Allah?"

The polytheist said: "no however I promise you that I will not fight you and I will not be with the people who fight you"

So the prophet left his path

So the polytheist came to his people and said: "I came to you from near the best of the people."

Lesson 8: Travel of the train

I will not forget my first travel, I remember that I was traveling early with my mother and my sister, so I woke up before dawn and I was waiting for the time of travel, the people of the house woke up early and we prayed Fajr, my uncle came and the movement and the sounds started in the house. This person was running and that person was making the bed and this person was calling and that person was responding. The uncle was angry and was hastening. And the father was standing commanding and preventing and he was angry and he was guiding. And the servant was preparing the food until it was the time of leaving the house and the appointed time of the train became close.

The two vehicles came And we rode on them. I said Salam to my father and he bid farewell to me and he made dua for me. We reached the station and the carriers took the luggage and the goods, and it was the days of winter So the bedding was big, and my uncle went so he bought the boarding

I asked my uncle about the price, and he said, "The price is 3 rupees, and 1 and a half rupee for you"

I said to my uncle, "Give me my ticket." My uncle replied, "Indeed you will lose your ticket." I said, "No, I will keep my ticket, God willing." So he gave me my ticket, and I kept it with me. We entered the station and saw many men, women, and children. There was a heavy crowd, and we heard the voices of people and children, as well as the shouts of the porters and the train whistle.

Our train was late, so we went to the waiting area and sat for a while. Then, I went to the platform to see if the train came.. I returned to the waiting area.

After a little while the train came and we left from the waiting area, the people stood all of them on the platform and the train stood. The people and the people came down and the people rode and we rode

I looked down from the train and I saw the site for places and the crowd was severe in the train, and the seller came and the people began buying and eating, and some of the people bought gifts for their friends and their relatives from the seller.

After a while, the conductor of the train whistled and waved the green sign and the people hastened and entered the train and the front of the train moved and the train traveled.

The conductor entered into the cards and he checked our boarding passes and returned it to us

And in the streets we we ate food and we ate and we drank and we praised Allah

The train did not stop on the conductor no on the stations and it continued to travel until the time of zuhr reached so we did wudu quickly on the station and we prayed Salah of travel and we prayed zuhr two rakaats and we said Salam the conductor of the train whistled so the so we rode or we got on quickly and my uncle said if the train was for Muslims so in it is a place for will do inside a so we did Azan in it and we prayed in Jama'ah in it

And in the time of Asr the train reached our station and I looked down from the window and I saw Hashem and Saeed on the platform and I recognized them and said Salam to them to them and they said Salam to me

I reached my village and I met my friends and my brothers and I began to tell them stories of the city and I informed them of its strangeness and I told them what I saw in the travel.

Lesson 9: What Do You Want to Be?

The teacher asked the students once one by one in class, "What do you want to be?"

And he said, "Each one of you is free to answer, so don't be afraid or shy."

Ahmed, the youngest of the students, said, "I want to be a train driver so that I can always ride and travel for free and sightsee."

Abdul Rahman said, "Indeed being a train driver is very tiring and scorching hot, but I want to be a captain on a ship. I can travel across the sea, visit distant countries for free, and witness the wonders of the world."

Ibrahim said, "The captain and his ship are at risk of sinking, but I want to be a doctor so that I can treat people, provide free medical care to the poor, serve humanity, maintain my health, and live in peace and safety."

Abdul Rahman responded and said, "That's not true. Nowadays, ships are not at risk, and they always travel safely and peacefully these days. On the contrary, I see doctors getting sick and dying."

Ibrahim interrupted and said, "Haven't you heard that a ship sank two or three days ago?"

Ibrahim wanted to respond, but the teacher said, "This is not the time for a debate, and there are still many students left. What do you say, Qasim?"

Qasim said, "I don't want to be a driver, a captain, or a doctor. I love to be a farmer, I will cultivate and harvest, no one serves and benefits people like a farmer. They grow grains and vegetables that people and animals eat."

Sulaiman said, "I love to be a merchant. I will have a big shop in a large market where people come to me and buy."

Hamed said, "I love to be a skilled craftsman and inventor. I create and invent amazing things."

Khalid said, "I love to be a strong soldier, fighting against disbelievers and polytheists, and striving in the cause of Allah."

Abdul Karim said, "I love to be a wealthy person, wearing what I love, eating whatever I desire, traveling wherever I want, always having a lot of money, and living in a big palace."

The children laughed at Abdul Karim's statement, and he felt embarrassed.

Mohammed said, "I love to be a scholar, who fears Allah, worships Him, advises people, enjoins what is good, forbids what is evil, and warns them of Allah's punishment."

The teacher said, "Well done, my children, and I pray for your success and prosperity. However, be Muslims and seek Allah through your actions, benefit the religion through your work, and serve the ummah with your knowledge."

The students said, "And what do you say, teacher, about Abdul Karim and his castle?"

The teacher replied, "Wealth is a blessing from Allah, and gratitude is obligatory upon it. A person who is given wealth by Allah is indeed fortunate, and they should spend from it openly and secretly, seeking the pleasure of Allah and he should serve Islam with it, and it is mentioned in the noble Hadith: "There is no envy except in two cases: a man whom Allah has given wealth and he gains authority through it and spends it righteously, and a man whom Allah has given wisdom and he judges by it and teaches it."

And Sayyidina Uthman (Ra) was wealthy, and Sayyidina Abdur-Rahman ibn Awf (ra) was also wealthy.

Abdul Karim raised his head and said, "I will strive to serve Islam with my wealth and seek the pleasure of Allah through it."

Lesson 10: Contest

Yesterday there was a running competition at my school. First, the physical education teacher selected twenty-four students from all grades who were equal in age and compatible. He lined them up in rows, one row after the other, with three students in each row.

The teacher stood beside these rows and presented a row that included Muhammad, Ibrahim, and Sa'id, who were equal in age and compatible. He said, "Stand in one row, in a single line, and one of you should not go ahead of another." Ibrahim was slightly ahead, so the teacher asked him to step back and placed him in the row. He said, "I am counting for you, so when I say, "One," and form a line. When I say, "Two," prepare and gather your clothes. When I say, "Three," so run. One of the teachers went to the end of the field and placed a stick there, saying, "This is the limit."

The teacher said, "One," and paused for a moment, then said, "Two." Sa'id stepped forward, and the teacher said, "Return, Sa'id, I'll count again." So he said, "One, two, three," and the children ran. No one knew who was in the lead until Muhammad emerged and the children cheered his name, saying, "Muhammad, Muhammad," and they shouted, "Bravo, Bravo!" He was ahead, and Ibrahim followed him and became the second-place. It was my turn, and I stood among my age and compatible classmates. The teacher counted, "One, two, three," and I delayed a bit during the running. I couldn't preceed and become the winner. We reached the finish line, and I was the second-place runner.

Khalid was the winner, and the children cheered his name, saying, "Bravo, Bravo!" My siblings thought that I was the winner because I was light and fast and run every day. I also felt sorry, but I said to myself, "I will try to be ahead in the second round at the end of the year, if Allah wills."

The teacher gave a speech at the end and said, "Indeed, the Prophet (peace be upon him) used to race, and his companions would compete with each other. It is fitting for a Muslim to be active, light, and strong so that they are not incapacitated in jihad."

Lesson 11: The clock

Harith: What time is it, my brother?

Saeed: It's ten fifteen. Don't you have a watch?

Harith: Yes, but my watch is stopped.

Saeed: Maybe you forgot to wind it.

Harith: Yes, I forgot to wind it last night. I usually wind it at ten o'clock at night, but yesterday my eyes overcame me because I was very tired, so I didn't wind it.

Saeed: Do you want me to match it with my watch?

Harith: Yes, I will match it with your watch if your watch is accurate.

Saeed: My watch gains two minutes in twenty-four hours, and I adjusted it yesterday but I delayed it by two minutes.

Harith: What time is it now?

Saeed: It's ten twenty.

Harith: Thank you. Show me your watch.

Saeed: Here you go.

Harith: Your watch is precious and beautiful. Its dial is beautiful, the hands are accurate, and the band is clean. How much did you buy it for, Saeed?

Saeed: My elder brother gifted it to me and told me he bought it for thirty rupees. And how much is your watch?

Harith: My watch is cheaper than that. It's twenty rupees. My uncle gave it to me when he returned from his trip.

Saeed: Indeed, a watch is essential in this day and age. With a watch, a student knows the time of school, and a Muslim knows the times for Jama'ah.

Harith: Yes! I used to be late for school sometimes and missed the congregation prayer occasionally, but ever since I bought it, I haven't been late for school, and I haven't missed any congregational prayers.

Saeed: Excuse me, as I am traveling today, and the train is scheduled to depart at ten minutes to twelve.

Harith: There's plenty of time, it's only ten-thirty, and the station is close to your house.

Saeed: Yes, there's plenty of time, but I have some errands to run in the market, and I didn't prepare my needs yet.

Harith: May Allah bless you. Peace be upon you and may Allah's mercy be upon you.

Saeed: And peace be upon you, and may Allah's mercy and blessings be upon you.

Lesson 12: Iftar

I asked my father and mother to let me fast for a day in Ramadan. My father said, "You're young and weak, you can't be patient with hunger and thirst." And my mother said, "These are summer days, and fasting in them is severe. Be patient until the days of winter."

But I cried and said, "Mahmoud fasted and he's my age, and Ismail fasted and he's younger than me. Why should I wait?"

And when Mahmood fasted, I saw him wearing new clothes, and delicious meals were prepared for him. His relatives gave him gifts and prizes, and many people gathered around him. Mahmoud had a special honor. Everyone talked to him and came close to him.

I heard that when a young child fasts, their parents get rewarded. I wanted my father and mother to receive rewards and blessings.

My father agreed, and my mother was pleased. My mother invited my friends and cousins to have suhoor with us, so they spent the night at my house. At four o'clock in the night, we woke up, and my mother served delicious food. We ate, drank, and slept a little before the Fajr prayer.

During the day, my mother wanted to keep me busy so that I wouldn't think about hunger and thirst. She assigned me tasks that didn't require much effort. I was engaged in conversations with friends and cousins until midday, and I didn't feel hungry or thirsty.

At Zuhr time, I felt hot and thirsty, so I took a shower and the thirst went from me and I felt refreshed.

At Asr time, I felt hungry, and I saw various foods and fruits. One of my friends said, "It's okay to eat something when no one is watching you. I have also eaten when I was fasting." I replied, "Yes, no one sees me here, but Allah sees me." My friend remained silent, and I endured the hunger.

Before sunset, my father's friends and our relatives arrived, and the iftar was brought to the masjid. Time was severe for me, so I stared at the muazzin and counted the minutes. When he called the adhan, I broke my fast with a date, then I ate and drank. I said as my father taught me:

"Thirst has gone, veins are moist, and rewards are established, God willing."

I didn't eat better food than what I had on that day, and there was no day more beautiful in my life than that day.

Lesson 13: The trust

A man hired a group, and they were busy and they worked. When they finished their work, they came to him, and he paid them their wages. Among them was a man who had worked with them but did not take his wages. He left and went away.

This man was noble and trustworthy. He did not eat his wages nor benefit from them. He feared God and invested them in trade. So he invested it and the investment profited, and his wealth increased.

After a while, the worker approached him, fearful that the man might not recognize him. The duration had been long, and much time had passed. What would the poor man do if the man did not recognize him or forgot his story?

The worker came, desiring only his meager wages, a few counted coins. If the man denied them and refused to pay, the worker returned empty handed.

But he approached him because he needed those coins and said, "O Servant of Allah, give me my wages." The man did not deny or reject him; instead, he said, "All that you see of camels, sheep, and slaves is your wages."

The man was astonished, shocked, and thought it was about him. He said, "O servant of Allah, do not mock me."

The man replied, "I am not mocking you. All that you see of camels, cows, sheep, and slaves belongs to you. I have invested your wages in trade, and I have profited in them, and it profited these camels, cattle, sheep, and slaves."

Then the worker took the camels, cattle, sheep, and slaves, leaving nothing behind.

Allah was pleased with this man's trustworthiness, honesty, and nobility.

This honest man once found himself trapped in a cave, and a rock fell upon it. When he lost hope of survival, he invoked Allah with this righteous deed and said, "O Allah, if I did this seeking Your pleasure, then remove this rock from us." Allah answered his supplication and helped him.

Lesson 14: The hunt

I went on a vacation day with hunters who had guns and knives. We went out early in the morning before the sun rose, and I had many companions and friends with me. We brought our lunch with us to eat when we got hungry, and we planned to return in the evening.

We didn't walk in the heat and the sun for long until we got tired, hungry, and thirsty. Lunch was with Khalil, but we lost our way and couldn't find food or water.

Midday came, and we sat in the shade of a waiting tree and we waited for Khalil. Khalil appeared from a distance, and we called him by his name and praised God. We had our meal, rested for a while, and then we left.

We entered the forest and found the tracks of wild cows. We spread out and sat on the lookout, and a cow emerged from among the trees. Mr. Ismail was ready and aimed his rifle at it, then he fired the bullet and hit the cow in the chest, causing it to fall wounded, kicking with its legs.

The brothers heard the sound of the rifle and came over. Yaqoob slaughtered it with a huge sharp knife, saying the name of God and praising Him. While we were talking and feeling satisfied, another cow came out. Hashim quickly aimed his rifle but couldn't hit accurately. He misfired the bullet and it missed the cow, and Hashim and the group were disappointed.

We shot two pigeons with one shot and two ducks with two shots. I had a small sharp knife, so I slaughtered the ducks and said the name of God and praised Him.

I said to Mr. Ismail, "I also want to hunt." He gave me his rifle and put a bullet in it. I knew how to aim and shoot because I had fired the rifle four or five times before. I went and sat in position, and a pigeon came and landed on a nearby tree. I aimed the rifle at the pigeon and fired, hitting two pigeons. I was very happy when I hit the two pigeons and shouted in joy.

The brothers came and said, "Bravo, Bravo!" They said, "Masha'Allah, Indeed Khalid is a hunter."

I didn't want anyone else to slaughter them, so I went, said the name of God, and slaughtered the two pigeons with my small sharp knife. We returned to the village in the evening with a lot of game. The cow was cut into pieces, and we gave its meat to all our friends, relatives, and the people of the village. They ate and were satisfied, and they thanked the hunters.

Lesson 15: The Feast

My brother returned from Hajj, so the family was very happy, and my mother was extremely delighted. My mother prepared food and invited relatives and friends, as well as many people from the village.

We were very joyful and spread a clean mat in front of the house. Since it was summer, we placed water jugs for handwashing, and we put soap and a towel. We spread a wide tablecloth. In the evening, people arrived, and my brother welcomed them, saying, "Welcome, please have a seat." The food was served, and the guests sat around the tablecloth. We offered them hot bread, meat, and rice in plates, and yogurt in bowls. They praised God and began eating.

We were standing and serving the guests, offering them bread and food and serving them chilled water. Everyone got every type of food and ate with pleasure, praising God.

They stood up, washed their hands, dried them with the towel, and sat down with my brother, talking and listening to him as he shared news about the Hijaz, stories of Mecca, Medina, Mina, and Arafat, with great enthusiasm and happiness. They longed for the pilgrimage and prayed to God to grant them success in performing it.

Then they sought permission to leave and said, "May the fasting people break their fast with you, and may the righteous eat your food, while the angels send blessings upon you."

Lesson 16: Obedience of the parents

There was a man who had elderly parents and young children, and he was obedient and compassionate towards his parents and children.

Every day in the morning, he would go to the pasture and tend to the livestock, and he would bring them back in the evening. He would milk them and give drink to his elderly parents and young children.

His parents and young children would await his coming and wouldn't sleep until he arrived to give them milk.

Once, the man went with the livestock to the pasture, but he went far while searching for trees and feeding. So he returned home very late at night.

His father and mother waited for a long time, and his father was hungry, as was his mother. His father went to sleep, and his mother went to sleep after a long wait.

The man entered the house and found that his elderly father had fallen asleep, and his aged mother had gone to bed.

The man felt regretful and grieved for his delay and said, "I am sorry that I got delayed today in the pasture and went far searching for trees and feeding to graze the livestock until the old man fell asleep and the old woman went to bed."

The man wondered whether he should wake the old man and the old woman

He disliked waking the old man and old woman.

His family and children were waiting for him, hungry, and they asked him for milk.

However, the man disliked giving milk to his family and children before his parents and feared Allah. He said, "How can I give you milk when I haven't given it to them? I would be among the wrongdoers."

The man milked the livestock and stood waiting for his parents to wake up. He remained standing with the bowl in his hand, while the children cried and screamed near his feet, but he didn't give them anything from the bowl, nor did he drink. He stayed standing with the bowl in his hand.

Dawn arrived, and his parents woke up. The man offered the bowl of milk to them, and they drank from it. Then he gave milk to his children. Allah was pleased with this man who was obedient to his parents, and He was pleased with this righteous act and accepted it.

Once, this dutiful man was walking at night and saw a cave. He said, "I will spend the night in this cave and come out in the morning."

He entered the cave to spend the night, but a rock from the mountain rolled and closed off the cave. He invoked Allah with this righteous act and said, "O Allah, if You know that I did this seeking Your pleasure, then remove this rock." Allah answered the supplication of this righteous man and helped him.

Lesson 17: Virtue of the occupation

Indeed a man from the Ansar came to the Prophet ﷺ to ask him, and he said, "Do you have anything in your house?"

He said, "Yes, a rag, we wear sometimes, and a piece of cloth that we spread and sit on, and a bowl/vessel that we drink water from."

He said, "Bring them to me."

So the Messenger of Allah ﷺ took them in his hand and said, "Who will buy these two?"

A man said, "I will take them for a Dirham."

He said: Who can increase more than a Dirham? Who can increase more than a Dirham?"

A man said, "I will take them for two Dirhams."

So he gave them to him and took the two Dirhams, then he gave them to the Ansari and said, "Buy food with one of them and give it to your family, and buy an axe with the other and bring it to me."

So he brought it to him and the Messenger of Allah ﷺ put it in a wooden handle.

Then he said to him, "Go and chop wood and sell, and I will not see you for fifteen days."

So the man went and chopped wood and sold it, and he returned having earned ten Dirhams. He bought a garment with some of them and food with the rest.

The Messenger of Allah ﷺ said, "This is better for you than if a problem comes to you and there is a mark on your face on the Day of Resurrection."

Lesson 18: Song of the child in the morning

The sun shone	and darkness ran fleeing,
So thanks be to Allah, the One	A great gratitude is necessary.
How beautiful is the light which I see,	in in are matters with His name
And the birds are singing at dawn.	Standing on the branches
How beautiful is the radiant light.	In it I find workers
Indeed I always love	That I am not weak
Allah indeed protects me	From every evil in the darkness
Thanks to Him, He has protected me.	Thanks to him always

Lesson 19: My friends

I have four friends: Hassan, Qasim, Omar, and Muhammad.

As for Hassan, he is a gentle and patient boy. He neither lies nor gets angry. I love him for his etiquette and patience. He is my companion at school, my neighbor in the neighborhood, and my friend for four years.

He has been living in our neighborhood for years, and his house is close to mine. There is only one house between our houses.

Despite living in the same neighborhood, studying in the same class, and going to and returning from school together, we have never had an argument. Many friends quarrel, and I see children disputing every day.

My father and mother love Hassan and are happy with his friendship because he is a boy who has no evil in him. Hassan's father loves me and considers me as his own son.

As for Qasim, he is an intelligent and active boy who is always cheerful. I don't remember ever seeing him sad. He has interesting news and stories that hardworking his friends with his conversations and tales. His friends love him, and he is diligent in his studies, never failing an exam.

Omar is an orphan boy who also lives in our neighborhood. His mother is a old woman, she earns a living through tailoring and spends on her son. However, Omar, being a strong-willed boy, does not accept anything from her. His clothes are cheap but always clean. All the teachers love him for his righteousness, manners, diligence, and perseverance.

Omar only failed an exam once, and he felt very sad, and his mother was saddened by his failure. Omar wanted to leave school, but his mother encouraged him and said, "I earn through tailoring and I spend on you." Omar returned to school and worked hard. He succeeded in the exam in the second year and excelled.

As for Muhammad, he is a excellent, hardworking student who excels in exams every year. He is a good calligrapher and knows how to write letters. He is advanced in the class, and he is persevering to his studies. All my friends protect their prayers and persevere in their studies. We have never quarreled or gotten angry. I hope I will not be a bad friend.

Lesson 20: My village

My village is beautiful, surrounded by fields and gardens like an island in a green sea. All you see here is greenery and water. The land is green, the fields are green, and everything in my village is green. Flowing under it is a river. Its water is clean and clear, because it flows on sand. We bathe, swim, play, and drink from its pure water. We see fish swimming here and there, and we see shells at the bottom of the river because the water is clear and transparent. We learned how to swim when we were young. During the rainy days, the river overflows, and it becomes wide. We crossed this river and competed in swimming.

I often see many people in the village who don't know how to swim, even though they are adults, and they are very afraid of water. They don't enter the river.

Once, a friend of mine came from the city, and we entered the river. We told him, "Come, my brother, bathe and swim." He said, "I'm afraid of water, and I don't know how to swim." We encouraged him and said, "Don't be afraid, we are with you." He gained courage and entered the water, intending to swim. However, he went to the deep part, so we took his hand and lifted him up. He came out, but he had swallowed water.

He used to bathe with us every day and learned how to swim. He learned it and crossed the river and became fearless and crossed it twice.

When heavy rains fell, and the river flooded, my village became like an island surrounded by water on three sides. Only one side remains, from where we go to the city to buy necessities from the market.

In one year, there was a great flood. The water overflowed and entered the houses. People were afraid of drowning, so we left our village and went to the city. We didn't return until after a month.

Many people and scholars visit my village because it is a famous village. Many scholars and righteous people were born here.

On the riverbank, there is an old mosque built by our great-grandfather 300 years ago. The water enters it during every flood and stays there for a long time, but it hasn't weakened.

Lesson 21: Lullaby of the Night

Indeed the bed is soft	In it you sleep always
Sleep oh my beloved safely	Sleep safely sleep safely
The day rested and is covered	With it hardship and tiredness
And the night is close with safety	Sleep safely sleep safely
The sparrows spend the night sleeping	In the protection of our master the self sufficient
Who is not unaware regarding anyone	Sleep in his protection safely
Sleep safely until the dawn	From every oppression or hardship
Sleep in the protection of the creator of man	Sleep in his protection safely

Lesson 22: Competition between two brothers

Sayyidina Abdur-Rahman ibn Awf (may Allah be pleased with him) said:
I was standing on the Day of Badr with two young boys from the Ansar, Mu'adh ibn Afra' and Muawwadh ibn Afra' on my right and left.

One of them turned to me and he said, whispering from his companion "Hey, uncle! Do you know Abu Jahl?"

I replied, "Yes, and what do you want from him, O nephew of mine?"

He said, "I have been informed that he insults the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him). Show him to me, O uncle! For I have taken an oath with Allah that if I see him, I will kill him or die trying."

And the other one said to me whispered from his companion,, "Show him to me, O uncle! For I swear by Allah, if I see him, I will strike him with my sword until I kill him."

While I was in this state, Abu Jahl appeared. So I said, "Don't you see him? This is Abu Jahl, your target." They both attacked him like two falcons until they killed him.

Then they went to the Prophet (peace be upon him) and informed him.

He asked, "Which of you killed him?"

Each of them said, "I killed him."

He asked, "Did you wipe your swords?"

They replied, "No."

So the Prophet (peace be upon him) looked at both swords and said, "Both of them have killed him."

Lesson 23: Recompense of parents

I was born small and weak, unable to work, eat, drink, speak, or understand. My mother was affectionate towards me and breastfed me, forgetting about herself for my sake. She sacrificed her comfort for mine. How many nights did she stay awake, and how tired was she during the day. I was her only occupation and conversation. When I fell ill, her sleep left her, she could not taste food or drink. When I remained silent, she worried and asked, "What's wrong, my son? What has kept you quiet? Why do you not speak? Are you in pain or has someone upset you?" If I cried, she would come running. At night, she would talk and make me laugh.

When I turned five, she would converse with me at night. I came to know Allah and His Messenger through her stories. I heard many stories, when I was laying on my bed, I heard from her the story of Ibrahim and how he was thrown into the fire, which turned into coolness and peace. I heard about how Musa was raised in Pharaoh's palace. I also heard stories about the Prophet Muhammad ﷺ and the story of Halimah As-Sa'diyah, among other beautiful stories. I memorized Ayat al-Kursi, the last verses of Surah Al-Baqarah, and many supplications. I became knowledgeable among children, and my father loved me a lot. I was the youngest among my siblings, I would sleep with him and eat with him. When he returned from a journey, he would buy me beautiful gifts. People loved me and drew near to me because of my position to my father. I also read to my father, as he was my father and teacher.

He entrusted my mother to clothe me in new clothes on the day of Eid. If I fell ill or fell from a place or experienced pain, when the news came to him, his sleep would vanish, he would be awake in the night worrying and grieving. How can I repay these favors? Can I repay them with money? No! Myself and my wealth belong to my parents. Yes, I serve them with money and physical efforts, but I also join ties with their friendships and relationships with goodness and kindness. However, I will pray for them and always say in my supplications, "O Lord, have mercy on them as they had mercy on me when I was young."

I will strive, God willing, to make my parents proud of me on the Day of Judgment, in front of people, fathers, and mothers. They will be envied by the parents of others, saying, "Oh, if only we had children like so-and-so, indeed, he is fortunate."

I will strive to do deeds that will be announced on the Day of Judgment on the heads of the witnesses, and people will ask, "Who is he?" It will be said, "He is the son of so-and-so." Then my parents will feel proud and my heart will be happy.

I have heard that when a child memorizes the Quran, his parents will be crowned on the Day of Judgment. So, I will strive to memorize the Quran so that my parents will be crowned on the Day of Judgment.

I have also heard that a martyr will intercede for seventy members of his family. Perhaps Allah will grant me martyrdom, and I will intercede for my parents before others. In this way, I will repay some of their favors.

Lesson 24: Etiquette of Eating and Drinking

Umar ibn Abi Salamah was a young boy, and he used to be with his mother Umm Salamah (may Allah be pleased with her). Umm Salamah was one of the wives of the Prophet Muhammad (peace be upon him), and he married her after the death of Abu Salamah (may Allah be pleased with him). Umar was in the lap of the Prophet (SAW).

Umar used to eat with the Prophet Muhammad (peace be upon him) just like a young child eats with his father, similar to how you eat with your father and mother. Umar was an orphan. His father had passed away when he was very young, so the Prophet Muhammad (peace be upon him) loved him and taught him good manners.

Once Umar was eating with the Prophet Muhammad (peace be upon him), his hand was moving around the plate, and he was eating from different places, just like many children do.

So the Prophet (peace be upon him) taught him how to eat and said to him, "Say Bismillah (in the name of Allah) and eat what is near you."

This is how a Muslim should eat, by mentioning the name of Allah and eating with the right hand, and eating from what is in front of them. The Prophet Muhammad (peace be upon him) taught his ummah (community) manners in eating, drinking, and all aspects of life. He taught young Umar ibn Abi Salamah these manners and said, "I have only been sent as a teacher."

Certainly Allah (SWT) taught the Prophet (SAW) manners, and he taught him the manners of everything. So he said : "My lord taught me manners so my manners are the best"

Abu Hurairah (may Allah be pleased with him) said, "The Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) never criticized any food. If he wanted it, he would eat it, and if he disliked it, he would leave it."

The Prophet (peace be upon him) said, "I sit like how a servant sits and I eat like how a servant eats," and he said, "I do not eat while reclining."

Ka'b ibn Malik (may Allah be pleased with him) said, "I saw the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) eating with three fingers, and when he finished, he would lick them."

Anas (may Allah be pleased with him) said, "When the Prophet (peace be upon him) ate food, he licked his three fingers and said, 'If a morsel of one of our food falls, he should pick it up and remove any dirt from it and eat it, and do not leave it for Satan.' He also commanded us to lick the plate and said, 'Indeed, you do not know in which part of your food the blessing lies.'"

Anas (may Allah be pleased with him) also said that the Prophet (peace be upon him) used to sip the drink three times.

Ibn Abbas (may Allah be pleased with him) reported that the Prophet (peace be upon him) prohibited blowing into the vessel or spitting into it.

Anas (may Allah be pleased with him) said, "The Prophet (peace be upon him) forbade drinking while standing.

Hudaifah (Ra) said the Prophet (saw) forbade us from thick silk, drinking vessels from gold and silver, and he said, 'This is for them in this world, and they are for you in the Hereafter.'

Lesson 25: Bad and Good

The worst statement are lies	Manners are good qualities
Stinginess is a glaring defect	And generosity is a good state
The intelligence Is a fair judge	Self pride is a deadly disease
Age is a traveling shadow	Money is a fleeting shadow
Piety is a reason to be loved	The one who is stingy is not loved
Purification of the character	It is from a noble race
The lies and the slander	Treachery is the worst of quaities
Stay in the middle of the matters	Especially in times of happiness
Hasten to good	From fear of loosing them
Your money is not for yourself	Do not hold back from it

Lesson 26: Day of Rain

The Rain fell in the night, and the roads and streets became flooded. A Lot of Mud became was formed, the people slipped in it, and their clothes were soiled. And when a car passed by, water splashed.

The rain stopped in the morning, and people were safe. They came out walking on the streets, their clothes were soiled with mud. Some people slipped on the street and fell into the mud, and the people laughed and the man laughed and his clothes became very soiled

The People walked calmly, thinking that the rain had come unexpectedly, and their clothes got wet. Some intelligent people had brought with them umbrellas and opened them, while I had left my umbrella at home and I thought the rain had stopped and I regretted it greatly. I ran back to the house and my clothes got wet

The sun did not come out throughout the whole day, and the clouds stayed in the sky. Only the people of need left the house. I got tired of sitting in the home, so I went out in the afternoon, and I took the umbrella with me, and went to my friend Mas'ood. And I found him reading a book.

I said to him, "Will you not come out oh my brother, we will troll and walk for a little bit. Are you not tired of sitting?"

Mas'ood replied, "Did you not look towards the sky and the earth? Did you not look towards the mud? This is not a day for going out. So stay and sit and eat with me."

I said, "As for sitting, so yes, but as for dinner, no. So indeed I intend to return home quickly because we don't know when the sky will start raining."

I sat with my friend Mas'ood for a little bit, then I got tired of sitting and the clouds. I sought his permission and left for the street. A car came and passed by me, water and mud splashed, and my clothes were soiled. I walked a little and then returned home. I didn't enter the house and I didnt put away my umbrella until the rain came. I thanked God that I had arrived at the house.

I ate dinner, and I performed the evening prayer, went to sleep, and didn't know when the rain would stop.

The rains in this year were a lot and the rivers overflowed, and the flood came and it broke many houses.

Lesson 27: The mail (part 1)

Khalid: What are you writing, oh Tariq?

Tariq: I am writing a letter to my brother Amir.

Khalid: I heard he is in Delhi. Is anyone traveling?

Tariq: No, but my letter is traveling.

Khalid: How is your letter traveling, Tariq?

Tariq: I write the letter, then I put it in an envelope and write my brother's address on the envelope. Then I will send it. Look at this envelope of the mail.

Khalid: And what is this image on the side of the envelope, Tariq?

Tariq: This is a stamp, and when I intend to write with the postcard, I write the address on the face of the postcard. Look at this postcard, on the side of it there is a stamp.

Khalid: What is this picture oh Tariq!?! This picture is of a human and I heard that the picture of a soul is not permissible in Islam!!

Tariq: Yes, if it were a proper Islamic government, there wouldn't be a picture on the mail envelope or postcard.

Khalid: Then what do you do after writing the address, brother?

Tariq: I put the letter in the mailbox.

Khalid: What is the mailbox?

Tariq: Have you seen a red box with a mouth in the post office and on the streets?

Khalid: Yes, I have seen it many times. And who puts this letter in the mailbox and how is it made?

Tariq: The mail carrier takes the letters to the post office and the mailmen sort them. One man from the postal service takes it to Delhi, another to Kolkata, and another to the east and west, and he seals it.

Khalid: What happens next?

Tariq: Then these letters are carried to the station and placed on the train. The train carries them to their destinations. The Delhi letters travel by the Delhi train to Delhi, and the Kolkata letter travels by the Kolkata train to Kolkata.

Khalid: Will your brother come to the Delhi station and take his letter? Does the station master know him?

Tariq: My brother doesn't need to go through this trouble. When the book reaches the Delhi station, it is transferred from the station to the post office.

Khalid: So, will your brother come to the post office and collect his letter from the postmaster?

Tariq: Don't rush, my brother. I'll tell you about the news of the letter. When the letter reaches the post office, it is sorted and sealed there and its well so that they know when the letter arrived in Delhi. After that, the mail carrier takes it and delivers it to my brother.

Lesson 28: The mail (part 2)

Khalid: And how will the mail carrier be, Tariq? I have never seen him.

Tariq: Have you not seen a man dressed in a gray uniform with copper buttons and on his head is a hat, carrying a leather bag?

Khalid: Yes, I have seen him, and I have seen his bag filled with papers, and his brass buttons shine, and his hat is visible from a distance.

Tariq: That is the mail carrier, Khalid. People wait for him a lot. And they long for him especially in the villages. And you also wait for him when you write a letter and wait for its reply or when you request a letter from a letter seller.

Khalid: I have also seen Tariq, another man dressed like the mail carrier, with brass buttons and a hat on his head, but he doesn't have a leather bag. He rides a red bicycle and I see him moving quickly as if he is in a hurry.

Tariq: He is also a mail carrier, but he doesn't deliver letters. Rather he delivers telegrams and goes from one place to another on a red bicycle to reach them quickly because people send telegrams except to make it reach quickly. People recognize him by his red bicycle.

Khalid: But how can one man distribute letters to all of the corners of the city?

Tariq: No, there are many men at the post office, and every corner from the corners of the city and each neighborhood and neighborhoods of the city has its own mailman.

Khalid: And how does the post office spend so much money and provide free service? The mailmen wear uniforms, carry bags, and ride bicycles. Where does this money come from?

Tariq: Indeed the post office charges a fee from whoever sends a letter by mail.

Khalid: What is this fee, and when do you pay it, my brother?

Tariq: I bought this stamp from the post office, and this is the fee for mail service.

Khalid: Thank you for this useful information. I will write a nice letter to my brother and beautiful friend, and I will send you a letter by mail. When I write the letter, I will come to you, and you can check it and correct it.

Tariq: With pleasure and honor. I'm happy to help you.

Lesson 29: Who will place the stone?

Certainly you know this building, and who in the world does not know this building? You turn towards it in prayer, and Muslims travel to it from all sides and circumambulate it during Hajj.

The Kaaba is the first house placed for people to worship Allah. Ibrahim, the beloved friend of Allah, built it in Mecca, and inside it is the Black Stone that people kiss during Hajj, and the Prophet (peace be upon him) used to kiss it.

After a long time, the descendants of Ibrahim, the Quraysh, wanted to rebuild the Kaaba new because it was an old building with a fallen roof. Its walls were weak, so the Quraysh gathered stones and wood to rebuild it, and the Quraysh rebuilt the Kaaba from scratch.

When the construction of the Kaaba was completed, the Quraysh wanted to place the Black Stone in its place, but the Quraysh argued about the placing of the Black Stone in its spot. Every tribe wanted to raise it to its place because it was a great honor. Every tribe was greedy upon attaining this honor, but it was not possible because the stone was one and the tribes were many.

The Quraysh argued a lot and fought over the smallest things and nothing. The horse would proceed and they would fight, one of them would go ahead in giving water to his horse or camel so they would kill and they would be killed. They continued fighting for 40-50 years. So why don't they fight for this honor? And indeed, it is a great honor.

A tribe from the Quraysh came close with a bowl filled with blood, then they swear with another tribe about death, and they put their hands in that blood and said, "We will not leave this honor or we will die."

This was a big, evil and dangerous thing, and death is an easy matter for the Arabs in the cause of truth and honor.

Therefore, war would be necessary, and war is very ominous

Lesson 30: Who Will Place the Stone

And Quraysh remained on that for four or five nights, then they gathered in the mosque and consulted each other.

They consulted and said, "Who will place the Black Stone in its place? Every tribe is greedy to attain this honor, and the stone is one, while the tribes are numerous.

So war is inevitable, and war is extremely ominous.

Some people said, "There is no harm in war, for death is a easy matter for the Arabs in the path of truth and honor."

The wise ones said, "Yes, there is no harm in war, but there is no need for war at this time. But what is the way? How can the Black Stone be placed in its position without fighting?"

They consulted and consulted and consulted a lot until they found a solution. An old man, who was the oldest among them, said, "The first person to enter through the gate of this mosque will decide among you." So they agreed and accepted that.

Do you know who was the first to enter? The first to enter was the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him). When they saw him, they said, "This is the trustworthy one, we are pleased." They said, "This is Muhammad!"

When he reached them and they informed him of the matter, the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) requested a cloth, and it was brought to him. He took the Black Stone and placed it in it with his hand, and then he said, "Let each tribe take a corner of the cloth and lift it all together." So they did that until they reached its place, and the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) placed the Black Stone in its place with his hand, and thus the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) averted this conflict and prevented war.

Lesson 31: The Day of Eid

Yesterday was the day of Eid. People and children gathered at sunset to sight the crescent moon. They climbed on the roofs of houses and rooftops, and on the minarets.

When the crescent appeared, the children shouted, "Crescent, Crescent!" They ran to their homes and greeted their fathers, mothers, and relatives. They prayed for blessings and long life for them.

The children slept on the night of Eid a little and woke up early. They looked at their clothes, shoes, and hats repeatedly.

And when it was the morning of Eid, they woke up from their beds, performed the morning prayer, took a bath, and changed their clothes. Most of them wore new clothes, new shoes, and beautiful hats. Their mothers saw them and were happy. Their fathers and relatives gave them Eid gifts.

There was an orphan boy whose mother worked in the house of Saeed. He didn't have new clothes, new shoes, or a clean hat. He took a bath and wore his old clothes and they were torn, and he wore his old hat and it was soiled. He looked at his friends and the children of wealthy people with envy and embarrassment. His mother felt sad as she remembered his father.

Saeed was saddened by this sight, and he felt ashamed. He quickly went to his box and gave him clean clothes and a clean hat. The orphan went and changed his clothes, and he was very happy. His mother and Saeed prayed for him and wished him blessings and a long life.

When the sun rose, people went to the mosque, and it was a beautiful sight. They said, "Allahu Akbar, Allahu Akbar, La ilaha illallah, Allahu Akbar, Allahu Akbar, Wa lillahil hamd."

The Imam led the people in prayer and then gave a sermon. The people returned from the mosque through a different path. Some of the people visited each other and some of the people hosted their friends. Every Muslim greeted his friend and said, "Eid Mubarak, may you be well every year."

The morning of Eid was beautiful, and in the afternoon, people remembered Ramadan and its iftar. In the night, they remembered the Taraweeh prayers and felt as if they had lost something or wasted something. Some people said, "Eid is for a few hours, but Ramadan is like a whole Eid."

Lesson 32 :Nobility of the orphan

You see in front of you an image of a mosque. This is the Mosque of the Prophet Muhammad (peace be upon him) in the city of Al-Madinah tul munawwarah. Do you know anything about the history of this mosque? Indeed it has a history through which every Muslim child rejoices.

When the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) called the people to worship Allah in Makkah and proclaimed among them, "There is no god but Allah, and Muhammad is the Messenger of Allah," the Quraysh tribe became angry. They used to worship idols, and in the Kaaba that was built by Ibrahim and Ismail (peace be upon them) for the worship of Allah alone, there were in that ka'ba 360 idols. Quraysh became furious and they inflicted harm on the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) and tortured the Muslims. However, the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) and the Muslims remained patient and they were firm like mountains.

But the Quraysh tribe prevented people from embracing Islam and obstructed them from worshipping Allah. Allah then granted permission to the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) for migration (Hijrah). He migrated to Madinah, and the Muslims also migrated. Madinah became a pure land for Islam, and its people were gentle and compassionate. Many of them had embraced Islam even before the migration.

When the Prophet (peace be upon him) moved from Makkah to Madinah and settled there, he preferred to build a mosque. Because the mosque is necessary for Muslims, its an axis, and the mill of Islamic life revolves around it.

The Prophet (peace be upon him) descended on the house of Abu Ayyub Al-Ansari (may Allah be pleased with him) and he was his guest, and a graveyard was near his house. The Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) wanted to establish a mosque in that location. The Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) asked, "To whom does this graveyard belong?" A man from the Ansar whose named Mu'adh bin Afra' responded, "O Messenger of Allah, it belongs to me! It is for my two orphans, one named Sahl and the other named Suheil."

The Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) requested to have it as a gift, but they were two orphan children. When they arrived, the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) spoke to them about the matter of the graveyard and its price.

Sahl and Suheil said, "O Messenger of Allah, we did not buy it for any price. Build a Masjid in it and our souls will be good through it." However, the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) insisted on buying it from them and paid the price.

The Muslims then built a mosque, and the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) worked with his hands and he moved the unbaked bricks. The sayer of the Muslims said, "If we sat and the Prophet working, then that is from us a misguided action."

The Muslims built it and said, "O Allah, there is no life except for the life of the Hereafter. So have mercy on the Ansar and the Muhajirun." And it was during the expansion of this mosque that the Commander of the Faithful, Uthman ibn Affan (may Allah be pleased with him), and the following caliphs increased its size, until you see it in its current form.

Lesson 33: A Piece from the Bread

Once time, I took a piece of bread to eat it, and it said, "Hold on a min my master! Indeed you are not hungry, and you have already eaten my sisters. Don't you want me to tell you a story? It's unique and delicious." I said, "of course , I would like to hear your story, but I won't eat you until I hear it."

She said, "Do you think, oh my master, that I was created like this? Have you heard that bread grows in the field or descends from the sky? Indeed You eat comfortably, and your sustenance comes to you eagerly. But I continue enduring hardships for your sake, going from one calamity to calamity and from one prison to another until I reach your hand.

It was my story that I was a grain of wheat with my friends in a sack . Then a man came to us and took me with my companions and planted us in the soil.

Here, in the field, I saw the world, and the sun touched me, and I was very happy. But then it rained, and I entered into the depths of the earth, and I remained buried for days. My body grew, and my skin tightened until my skin cracked, and it left for me roots like hair. Then leaves emerged, splitting the soil, and appeared above the ground. So, oh my master, I became a standing stalk upon a stem.

Then I turned into a yellow stalk in the heat of the sun, and I saw my friends, and we would talk and shake from joy. It was beautiful days.

But that period did not last long. Men came with scythes, and they harvested us and carried me away. I moved to a ground, and I stayed there for days.

And it was from the hardest of days when bulls would trample on us and separated me from the stalk. I was banished and disgraced.

Then men took us and scattered us into the wind. The peel flew away, and the wheat remained.

The worst of all was when a man carried me to a spinning thing from stone with a hole in it , and I heard in it a loud, unpleasant clapping sounds. He threw me in it, and he grinded me a grinding . Do you know its name, oh my master? It is the mill or the millstone. When I became flour, the baker took me and put me in kneader. He immersed me in pure water, kneaded me, until I became dough. He made me into a ball.

Here,the calamity occurred. I was rolled out on a heated iron called the oven. Don't ask, sir, about my pain and burning. I was bent and tightened, but the baker did not have mercy on me or be gentle with me until I became a flat loaf of bread

All of this happened for your sake, sir. I was tortured for your pleasure, and I went through different stages so that you could eat peacefully and be satiated. Shouldn't you say, "Praise be to Allah, who feeds me and gives me drink, and makes me among the Muslims"?

Lesson 34: Visiting the Sick

Hamed went to school on Saturday and found that his friend Hussein did not attend school. He asked his brother Ali about the reason, and he said, "He has been feverish since Thursday." Hamed decided to visit him on his way back from school.

Hamed went to Hussein's house, greeted and asked for permission. Hussein's father came out, and Hamed said, "I want to visit my friend Hussein, Ali informed me that he is sick." His father replied, "Yes, the fever has afflicted him since Thursday, and it is possible that you can visit him."

Hamed climbed up to the second floor, entered Hussein's room, and saw Hussein lying down. He greeted him politely, approached him, and said, "How are you, my brother! May Allah تعالی heal you."

Hussein said, "The fever has afflicted me since Thursday, and it was intense on Friday then became less at night. However, I still suffer from headaches and dizziness. I have become very weak, as if I have been sick for days, and I don't desire food."

Hamed said, "Don't worry, God willing, you'll recover soon. Has a doctor seen you?" Hussein replied, "Yes, a doctor visited me yesterday, and his appointment is now. Hamed only stayed for a little while until the doctor arrived. He felt Hussein's pulse, measured his temperature, examined his chest with a stethoscope, expressed satisfaction, made slight changes in the prescription, and said, "He is getting better, thanks to God. He entrusted his father to protect Hussein from cold water, use oil, being out in the wind or he's tired, and to give him milk, barley water, and fruit juice."

Hamed sat for a while and said, "When the visitor prolongs his stay with the patient, it burdens him and his family. So, I seek permission and take my leave, and God willing, I'll come back tomorrow."

Lesson 35: Chemistry

The children used to talk and chat at night, and most of their conversations were about chemistry. Isma'il was saying, 'I heard that there is a sheikh who can turn soil into gold and make nickel and lead coins and gold and sterling dinars.'

Mahmoud confirmed him and said, 'Yes! It is indeed an art that most people used to know, but the scholars of this art have died, and that chapter has been closed.'

The children felt very sorry and sad, and they said, 'If we find someone who knows this craft, we would learn it from them and become rich without any effort or hardship.'

Their father listened to them and said, 'Don't worry, my children! I know chemistry, and you are the most respected people to me. Tomorrow, I will teach you and inform you about the art of chemistry.'

The children were very happy and looked at each other, but it was hard for them to wait until morning, so the night became longer. However, their father told them, 'Chemistry can only be taught during the day because it is a delicate art.'

The children went to sleep and woke up early. Isma'il and Mahmoud continued to dream about chemistry. Hashim dreamt that he was in a beautiful palace wearing splendid clothes. He had built the palace and got the clothes with the money he earned from chemistry.

They performed the morning prayer and sat around their father, waiting for him to finish reciting the Quran. Their father completed his part and said, 'Come, my children!' They went out with him, their longing hastened them to learn chemistry even before having breakfast.

Their father continued to travel with them, road upon road,, stopping at a field where farmers were plowing. In the farmer's hand was a scythe, and their father said, 'Chemistry, my children, is under the scythe.'

The children were astonished and asked their father for an explanation. He said, 'Didn't I hear you say that chemistry turns soil into gold? Doesn't this soil turn into gold after a few days, even more valuable than gold? And what good is gold if people have nothing to eat? These seeds that the farmer planted and worked hard on for many days will yield a great harvest, and Allah will reward him multiplied for what he spent.'

Then their father took them to a factory where people were diligently working on their jobs, with sweat dripping down their foreheads. They were producing very useful things that would bring them a lot of money and fulfill the needs of people. Their father said, 'Chemistry, my children, is the sweat on the brow and the hard work of the right hand.' Afterward, he bent down to them as a teacher's circle and a preacher's gathering and said, 'O my children! A human is the most valuable thing in existence, and their education and reformation are better than turning soil into gold.'

When these children learn, and when these people find guidance, the teacher and preacher will have a continuous charity, earning rewards for every good deed and righteous act done by those they have influenced. That is why the Prophet Muhammad (peace be upon him) said to our master Ali (may Allah honor his face), 'O Ali! For Allah to guide a person through you is better for you than owning red camels.'"

The children were content, thanked their father, and returned having learned chemistry.

Lesson 36: The Hot Day

How severe the heat is, Oh Latif! People are staying in their houses, fearing the heat. They take a cover out of grass, sprinkling water on it and moving fans. They have closed the windows so that no heat enters from them. With that, they turn around like embers. This is the situation of the people living in lowly huts and huts and houses made of mud bricks, which are more comfortable in summer than the people of the palaces made of plaster and baked bricks. When they sprinkle water on the ground and walls, a heat wave blows from the hot wind, it becomes wind from fresh air. They think they are in gardens and in bliss.

The temperature has risen to 128 degrees. People endure patiently, while the wealthy travel to the small mountains where they camp and spend the 2 months of May and June until the rain comes, and the heat becomes subtle, they descend to the cities and plains.

The middle class of people, along with the working class, endure the heat and are patient on the heat.

Now the heat is stagnant, the sun inclines, and leaving is good. People spread out in gardens, fields, and by the shores of rivers, fanning themselves and picnicking. You can hardly find anyone at home except for old men, women, old women or the disabled, or those detained by work, illness, or obligation. The heat may persist until the night, preventing people from resting and forcing them to toss and turn in their beds. The air becomes blocked, sweat drips, fans move, and sleep vanishes.

Lesson 37: Cleanliness

Tahir is the son of a farmer who lives in the village. His father sends him a small amount of money every month.

However, Tahir is an organized and intelligent boy. His clothes are modest but always clean and tidy. You never see dirt on them. He washes them by hand every Friday. He has a needle and thread, so if a garment gets torn, he sews it or patch it himself.

He is not ashamed to go out wearing patched clothes, but he feels embarrassed if he goes out in dirty clothes. His friends never see him in dirty clothes, so they think he is wealthy and has many clothes. He only has four pairs.

When you enter his room, you will see that it is clean and organized. Everything is in its place. He doesn't waste time finding anything or searching. Even in the darkness, he can take what he needs because he is familiar with his surroundings.

His books are always in order, and they are clean, without any dust or dirt. There are no traces of oil or fingerprints on them, nor writing or exercises. They look as if he bought them today. He only writes his name in one place, in neat handwriting.

When he wakes up in the morning, Tahir performs ablution for the morning prayer and cleans his teeth.

Tahir takes a shower every day in the summer and more than once a week in the winter. That's why he falls ill less frequently, even though he is strong and active.

And in his class there is a rich boy named Shahid, who is the opposite of Tahir in cleanliness and organization. His clothes are expensive and beautiful, but most of the time they are dirty and stained. He changes his clothes quickly, but he dirties them just as quickly.

Like that his books were, with torn leather covers and ripped pages, as if a child played with them or the scythe of the farmer moved upon them or a vehicle ran over them.

His notebooks and notebooks are a sight, or a museum, you see in them drawings, pictures, signatures, exercises, mathematical patterns, and geographic maps.

If I asked Shahid why he doesn't maintain cleanliness and organization, he said that "indeed, it wastes a lot of time, and time something valuable"

And you see him wasting a lot of time looking for things and quickly changing clothes and he doesn't understand that.

Lesson 38: Desire For Martyrdom (1)

When the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) intended to go out to Badr to fight the polytheists, a young boy named Umair ibn Abi Waqqas, who was sixteen years old, came out.

Umair was afraid that the Prophet (peace be upon him) would not accept him because he was young, so he made an effort not to be seen by anyone and tried to hide.

However, his older brother Sa'd ibn Abi Waqqas saw him and asked him, "What's wrong, my brother? Why are you hiding?"

Umair replied, "I am afraid that the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) will send me back because I am young. But I would love to go, perhaps Allah will grant me martyrdom."

Just as Umair feared, when the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) looked at him, he saw that he was young, and he knew that war was not the job of children and young boys. What would they do in war? They would only be a great responsibility for men.

But Umair did not want to turn back and stay at home or play with his siblings and companions in the city. He truly desired martyrdom in the path of Allah!

However, Umair never disobeys the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) or be stubborn with him. He only seeks the pleasure of Allah. And how can one attain the pleasure of Allah if they disobey the Messenger of Allah? Never!

Umair was in a state of helplessness and extreme grief because he had not yet reached the age of fighting. But he yearned for martyrdom, death in the path of Allah, and he longed for Paradise, seeing it not far away. But how could he reach it when he had not yet reached the age of fighting?

All of this weighed heavily on Umair, and his heart was soft, so he cried. When Umair cried, the heart of the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) became soft for him, and Rasullah was kind and friendly so he granted permission to Umair.

Do not ask about the joy and happiness that Umair felt when the Prophet (peace be upon him) granted him permission. It was as if he had obtained a ticket to Paradise.

Umair went out with his brother and the Muslims, all of whom were adults and strong. And he got what he wanted, as he became a martyr in the battle, surpassing many young and old. May Allah be pleased with Umair and be pleased with him.

Lesson 39: Desire for Martyrdom (2)

When the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) set out for the Battle of Uhud to fight the Quraysh, some young boys from Medina who loved to participate in Jihad for the sake of Allah accompanied him. They were small and not older than fifteen years old. The Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) returned them because they were young and not reached the age of fighting, as they would be a liability and make the older ppl busy also watching attentively and guarding them.

Among these young boys was a child named Rafa'ah bin Khadeej, he was not even fifteen years old. His intensity of desire elongated, and people thought he was older and he had already reached the age suitable for fighting, and they thought he was older and reached the age of fighting.

but the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) refused him because he knew he was young and had elongated. Rafa'ah's father interceded for him and said, "O Messenger of Allah! Indeed my son Rafah is an archer." So, the Messenger of Allah granted permission.

Rafa'ah was overjoyed when the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) gave him permission. He joined the Mujahideen (those who strive in the cause of Allah) and felt more happiness than young boys going to the prayer ground on Eid day wearing new clothes.

There was another young boy named Samurah bin Jundab, who came after Rafa'ah seeking permission from the Messenger of Allah (peace be upon him) to participate in the battle. However, the Messenger of Allah refused him as well due to his young age. Samurah said, "You have allowed Rafa'ah but rejected me. If I were to wrestle him, I would win."

Upon hearing this, the Messenger of Allah allowed them to wrestle, and Samurah defeated Rafa'ah, just as he claimed. Samurah proved himself worthy to enter the ranks of the Mujahideen.

The Messenger of Allah granted permission for Samurah to go out, and Samurah fought in the cause of Allah on the day of Uhud.

May Allah be pleased with Rafa'ah and Samurah, and may we be granted the ability to follow their example.

Lesson 40: Be One of the Seven (1)

Today was the fifteenth day of June, a very hot day. It was a holiday, so Mahmoud, Ahmad, and Othman were at home with their father at two o'clock in the afternoon. They were complaining from the heat and tossing and turning on the bed as if they were embers.

Mahmoud said, "Oh, how intense the heat is!"

Their father, Sulaiman, said, "Do you know, Mahmoud, how far the sun is from the Earth?"

Mahmoud replied, "No, father, but I know it is very far."

Sulaiman said, "You will learn at school that the sun is more than ninety million miles away from Earth. And the heat is how you see. So imagine when the sun gets closer until its a mile away!"

Mahmoud exclaimed, "I seek refuge from god! When will that happen, father?"

Sulaiman replied, "That, my son, is on the Day of Judgment, the day when people stand before the Lord of all worlds."

Ahmad asked, "How will people be on that day, oh my father?"

Sulaiman explained, "People will be upon the value of their actions in sweat. Some will be standing up to their ankles, some up to their knees, and some up to their waists. And some will be submerged in perspiration up to their necks."

Othman questioned, "Won't there be any shade or place for people to take shade, oh my father?"

Sulaiman replied, "Yes, my son! There will be shade, but only seven men will be blessed with it."

The children asked, "Who are those fortunate ones, oh our father? perhaps we can strive to be among them."

Sulaiman said, "Oh, my children! It is incumbent upon every Muslim to strive to be one of those seven. And I will count those seven for you :
First, a just ruler."

One of the children interrupted and asked, "Is he the one who leads the people in prayer?"

Sulaiman replied, "He is also upon good, but what is intended here is the Amir al-Mu'minin, the leader of the Muslims."

The children exclaimed loudly, "We understand! It's like the four successors and Umar ibn Abdul Aziz. We have heard many stories about them from our mother."

Lesson 41: Be One of the Seven (2)

(2) Sulaiman said, "And the second, my children, is a young man who grew up in worshipping Allah, the Most High."

At that point, the sheikh paused and said, "It is possible for each one of you, my children, to be that fortunate young man. However, if you miss the free time of youth, you will have nothing but regret and remorse."

(3) There is a man whose heart is attached to the mosques.

The children said, "He is like Sheikh Abdul Ghani in our neighborhood. He cannot find peace except in the mosque, and he never misses congregational prayers. We believe he only sleeps in the mosque."

Sulaiman said, "No, my children, but he is devoted to prayer and congregational worship. He informed me that he has not missed a congregational prayer in ten years or more."

(4) There were two men who loved each other for the sake of Allah. They gathered together and then separated for his sake. If you intend to see them, look at Sheikh Saleh and Sheikh Hamza. One is from India, and the other is from Bukhara. They are brothers in for the sake of Allah.

It is possible for each one of you to attain this virtue by choosing righteous companions from among the group and befriending them, and exerting effort to maintain friendship for the sake of religion.

(5) There was a man who imitates the chastity and trustworthiness of Prophet Yusuf (peace be upon him). You have certainly heard his story.

The children said, "Yes!"

(6) There was a man who performed a charitable act and he hides it, so that his left hand did not know what his right hand spent.

That was similar to your grandfather. We did not know of his righteousness and favours towards the poor and weak among the Muslims until after his death. The incapable ones and widows came crying and recalling his kindness and goodness. Some noble people from the families of this neighborhood informed me that he used to console and assist them with good deeds every month. We, the people of this household, were not aware of that.

(7) There was a man who remembered Allah in seclusion, and tears flowed from his eyes.

The children said, "As for us, we all strive to be youths who grew up in worshipping Allah, and we also strive for other virtues. Perhaps, O our father, if we gather these qualities, we will attain a special place in that shade as well. There is a big difference between someone who comes with virtue and someone who comes with virtues."

Sulaiman said, "That is indeed the case. Indeed, Allah does not waste the reward of the doers of good, and no soul is wronged in the least."